

Substitute B 505

Chapter 505: Serena Vanishes Beyond the Horizon

Awoo~

The place was originally silent, but now a sudden howling sound rose, sending shivers down the spine.

"What... what is that sound?" Titus Ashworth was shocked and panicked.

Hayden Crawford's gaze was fixed on Serena Sterling's exquisite face, his thin lips opened slightly, "That's the sound of wolves."

What?

Wolves?

Hayden had once entered the forbidden land with Serena Sterling and encountered two wolves; now it was the wolves' howling, but it wasn't just two, it was... many!

"Wolves! Look, everyone, they really are wolves!" someone shouted.

Hayden looked up and saw a pair of ghostly red eyes appear in the dark, then two pairs, three pairs, four pairs...

Those were the wolves' eyes, those ghostly red eyes attributed to the king of beasts made people shudder.

Soon, one wolf walked out, then two, three... hundreds, thousands of wolves emerged from the darkness, wagging their tails, their sharp fangs gleaming fiercely.

They stood behind Serena Sterling, surrounding her, as if protecting her.

Gasp.

Everyone drew in a sharp breath; this scene was simply incredible, shocking them to the core.

Titus Ashworth's face turned pale with fear; it turned out Serena Sterling wasn't playing a flute but using an ancient wolf-taming technique!

"Serena Sterling, you can actually tame wolves, are you the legendary... Wolf Taming Maiden?" Titus Ashworth looked at Serena Sterling in terror.

Just then, a cold wind blew by, Serena Sterling stood in her white dress amidst the darkness, her long black hair swaying gracefully, her bright eyes and teeth dazzling the world.

Everyone stared at her, seemingly entranced by her spellbinding presence.

The ancient texts that described the Wolf Taming Maiden were true, a rare figure once in a thousand years, said to be not just exceptionally wise but breathtakingly beautiful as well.

Serena Sterling is the Wolf Taming Maiden!

Seth Sullivan looked at the Serena Sterling beside him, a faint admiration and amazement glimmering in his handsome eyes, Serena Sterling had surpassed what Seraphina Linden couldn't achieve.

Hayden Crawford's gaze also fell on Serena Sterling, his eyes burning hot with possessiveness and obsession.

She is his.

No one is allowed to take her away, including herself.

Serena Sterling put away the jade flute, her bright almond eyes scanned each person's face, "These are the things my mom left me, if you want them, come and take them."

The crowd retreated in panic; none dared to step forward. They never expected that Seraphina Linden had left her daughter with a legion of wolves, and Serena Sterling was courteously offering them to take this wolf legion away. They were paralyzed with fear.

Serena Sterling now possessed a wolf legion that could stand against an army; if they didn't want a river of blood tonight, they'd better not act recklessly.

Julian Rathborne, Jude Crawford, and Titus Ashworth stood still. Serena Sterling looked up at the sky and murmured, "Look, the moon is full."

The crowd looked up to see the moon in the sky becoming full, casting a swath of pale moonlight.

The bright moonlight illuminated the darkness ahead, the crowd gasped, for ahead was not a road, but a flowing river.

The river's water was untouched by modern pollution, clear to the bottom, its rippling surface glittering like gold.

The river was shrouded in a white mist, like fairy mist, making it impossible to see the road ahead.

They didn't know where this path came from or where it led.

Julian Rathborne, Jude Crawford, and Titus Ashworth stepped forward, they knew, the road home had opened for Serena Sterling.

The mysterious realm had long been lost at the world's end, but after many years, it had reappeared before their eyes.

The crowd was astounded.

Serena Sterling glanced at everyone, "Since none of you can take what my mom left behind, I will take my leave now, farewell, we shall meet again in the martial world."

At this time, the two wolf kings walked over, slowly kneeling on one knee before Serena Sterling and Seth Sullivan, as if paying homage to their new master.

Serena Sterling's gaze finally rested on Hayden Crawford's handsome face, she silently mouthed, Hayden Crawford, I'm leaving, goodbye.

Serena Sterling was about to mount the wolf, but a large hand reached out, grabbing her slender wrist, a low and fierce voice sounded in her ear, "Serena Sterling, you don't have my permission to leave!"

Serena turned around, Hayden Crawford's noble and handsome face magnified in her sight.

At this moment, Seth Sullivan whispered, "Serena, the full moon is fleeting, once the road home closes, we won't be able to return."

Serena Sterling looked up, seeing the pale moonlight that had been full begin to dim; she was running out of time.

"Hayden Crawford, let me go, I'm leaving," Serena Sterling said coldly, emotionless.

Hayden tightened her small hand in his grip, his long, narrow eyes tinged with crimson, "I told you, if you want to leave, it will only happen over my dead body."

Serena Sterling felt a dull pain in her heart, a trembling flick of her eyelashes, then a light smile spread on her lips, "Oh, Hayden Crawford, then go to hell."

A glint of cold steel flashed in Serena Sterling's other hand, revealing a sharp dagger.

"Young Master!" Corvus and Silas cried out, lunging towards them.

But it was too late, Serena Sterling was faster, twisting her wrist, she stabbed the sharp dagger fiercely into Hayden Crawford's heart.

Thud.

The blood that spurted out stained Serena Sterling's white dress red.

Hayden looked down at the dagger embedded in his heart, then up at Serena Sterling, his eyes filled with shock, disbelief, enlightenment, sudden pain...

He never expected Serena Sterling to stab him, and right in the heart.

She truly meant for him to die!

Serena Sterling's face was expressionless; she pried Hayden Crawford's fingers off one by one, then turned to straddle the wolf. Her exquisite face glowed like jade under the pale moonlight, radiating a heart-stopping beauty.

With a "boom," Hayden Crawford's tall, handsome body fell to the ground.

Serena Sterling mounted the wolf's back, looking down with frosty indifference, "Hayden Crawford, you said it yourself, if you die, I can leave."

Serena Sterling withdrew her gaze, the wolf king leapt into the air, its agile body darting forward like a fierce storm, landing steadily on the mysterious river.

Two small boats appeared on the river; Serena Sterling stood at the prow, enveloped in celestial mist, her white dress and flowing dark hair barely visible as she departed, disappearing into the horizon.

She never looked back.